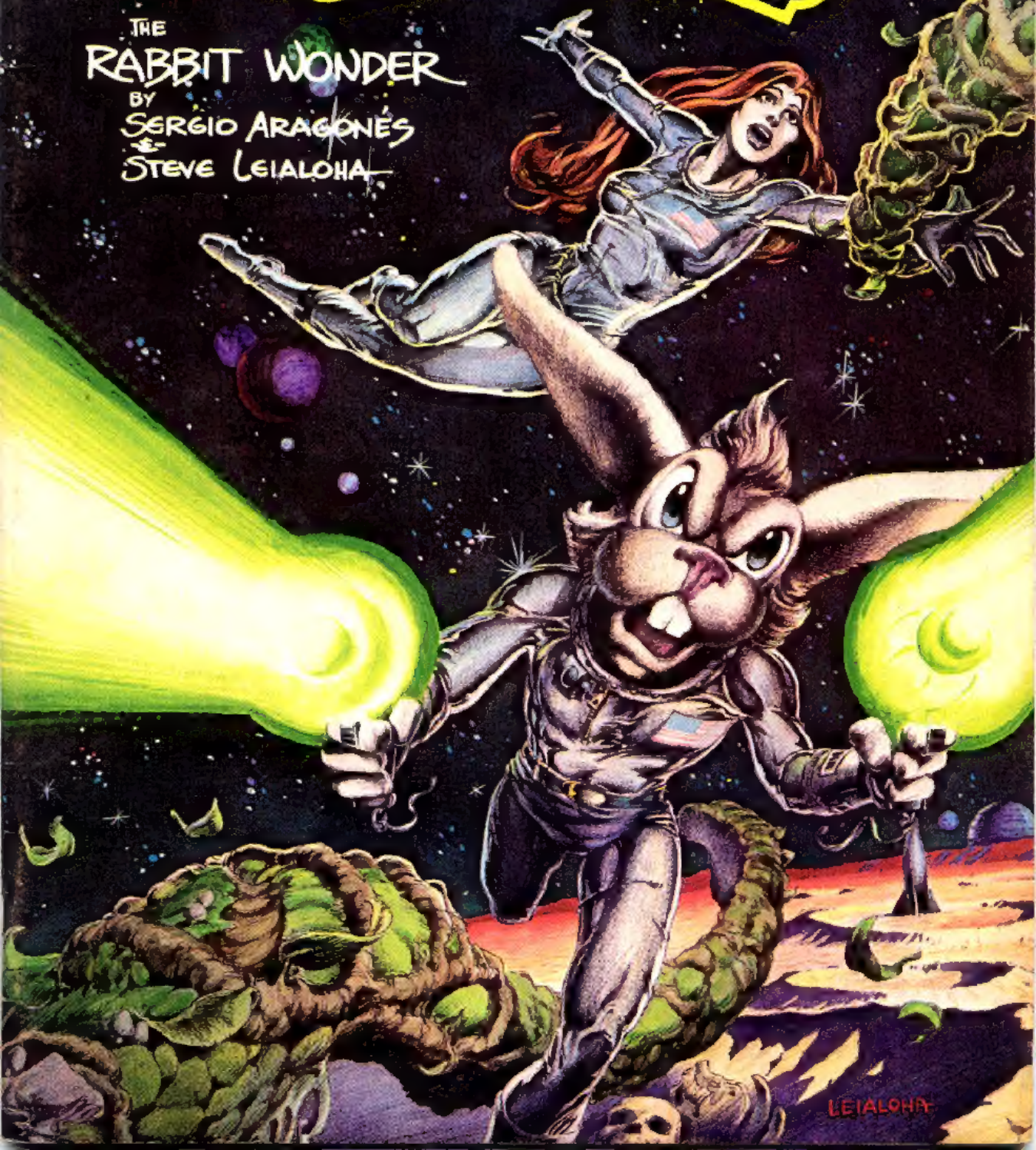


#2

\$1.25

QUACK!

THE
RABBIT WONDER
BY
SERGIO ARAGONES
STEVE LEIALOHA





7 January 1977
Hayward, CA

Right off the top, I want to take the bull by the horns, or perhaps more appropriately, the duck by the bill, and say, yes, this comic is called QUACK! and yes, there are NO duck strips in this issue. But I think you're gonna enjoy yourselves regardless, because the stories and art in this issue are all well done. I believe you people are going to respond to "grown-up" funny-animals no matter what kind of fur (or feather) they happen to have. This is the intention of QUACK!

However, for all you absolutely unrehabilitated, totally regressive duck-freaks, rest assured that your favorite (and mine) Frank Brunner is presently at work on what he terms "the ultimate duck story"; which we will hopefully publish next issue or soon thereafter.

Before I let you go read the stories, I thought you might be interested in a bit of personal correspondence between MAD cartoonist Sergio Aragones and artist Steve Leialoha when Sergio sent Steve the script for their story

Mike Friedrich

13 SEP 76.

DEAR STEVE -

SORRY for the delay, but AS SOON AS I WAS
HERE FROM MY BRAZILIAN TRIP STARTED ON YOUR
STORY HOPE IT HAS ALL THE ELEMENTS YOU ASKED
FOR.

I'M LEAVING TOMORROW TO ENGLAND AND FRANCE WITH
THE MAD GROUP. I'M BE BACK IN CALIF IN THE
DRAWINGS OF ETC...

AS I TOLD YOU BEFORE.. DON'T PAY ANY ATTENTION TO
THE LAYOUTS IT'S JUST EASY FOR ME TO DRAW THE
STORY RATHER THAN WRITE ALL THE DESCRIPTIONS. ALSO
YOU CAN CHANGE THE TITLE OR CHARACTERS TO FIT YOUR
DRAWINGS BETTER.. OK? HOPE YOU LIKE IT. I THOUGHT
ABOUT IT FOR LONG TIME SO IT WAS EASY TO DRAW IT WHEN
I CAME BACK.

TALK TO YOU SOON -



QUACK! #2 is published by Star*Reach Productions, P.O. Box 385, Hayward, CA 94543; Mike Friedrich, editor and publisher. ©1977 Star*Reach Productions. World Rights Reserved. Front cover art ©1977 Steve Leialoha. "The Rabbit Wonder" ©1977 Steve Leialoha and Sergio Aragones. Back cover and "You-All Gibbon: The Incredible, Edible Invasion of Earth" ©1976 Scott Shaw. "On the Skids: A Day at the Rat Race" ©1977 Alan Kupperberg. "The Wraith: The Cure" ©1976 Michael Gilbert. "A Job Well Done" ©1976 Ken Macklin. "Be True To Your School" ©1976 Steve Skeates. "Tales of the Oregon Bobcat" ©1975, 1976 Dorothy Bucher. Address all inquiries c/o Star*Reach Productions.

Contributions are not encouraged, though eventually read; warning: no return postage and it'll be trashed.

FIRST PRINTING: January, 1977

ADDITIONAL COPIES: \$1.25 plus 35¢ postage and handling. Mailed 1st Class. No subscriptions, sorry.

RETAILERS: A list of wholesalers is available. WHOLESALERS: please inquire about our rates.

ANY SIMILARITY TO REAL PERSONS, LIVING OR DEAD (OR REAL ANIMALS), EXCEPT FOR PURPOSES OF SATIRE, IS COINCIDENTAL.



"Newton"

THE RABBIT WONDER!"

STORY & ART BY
SERGIO ARAGONÉS & STEVE LEIALOHA
LETTERING: TOM ORZECZOWSKI



THE DIMENSIONAL GATEWAY...



THE UNUSUALLY TIGHT SECURITY PROVES TO BE NO MATCH FOR AN INCONSPICUOUS LITTLE BUNNY RABBIT...



IT'S A SHORT HOP TO THE ANIMAL RESEARCH CENTER...



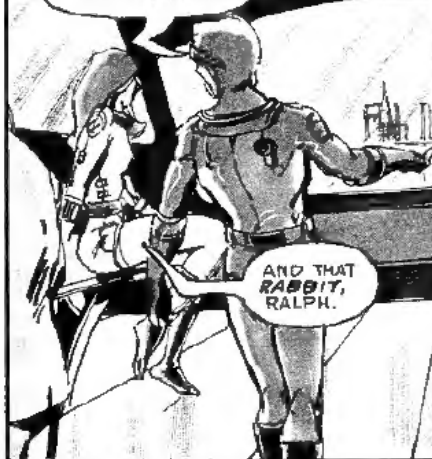
THE READY ROOM...



I HOPE THIS RABBIT DOES BETTER THAN THAT MONKEY WE SENT TO ANTARES!

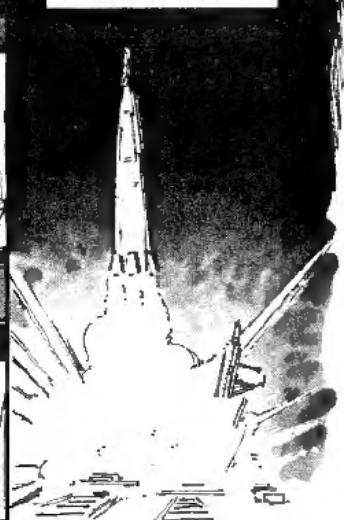
ANTARES?

THERE SHE IS, MONICA! AIN'T SHE A BEAUT? AND JUST THE TWO OF US TO ALPHA CENTAURI!



AND THAT RABBIT, RALPH.

THE LIFT-OFF GOES WITHOUT A KITCH...



NO SOONER ARE THEY FREE OF THE ACCELERATION FORCES THAN NEWTON, THE RABBIT WONDER, GETS TO WORK! COURSE CHANGES ARE IMMINENT...

NOW, BEFORE I'M SEEN...

...2ND VECTOR FORCES...
...PARALLAX COMPENSATION...
...2ND FACTOR...
...UM... SW...

VOILA!



... I KNOW THIS NICE QUIET LITTLE SPOT OUT ALDEBARAN WAY...

I'M SURE YOU DO, RALPH... HEY! DID YOU SEE SOMETHING MOVE BACK THERE? GO CHECK IT OUT!

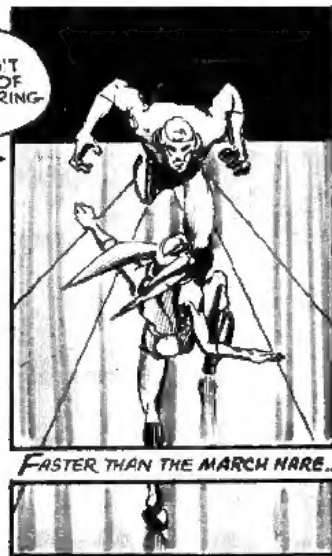
10-4, CAPTAIN!



YOU'LL GO NOWHERE EXCEPT TO ANTARES!

HOLY SHIT! A TALKING RABBIT!

I'VE RESET THE CONTROLS... SO YOU JUST SIT TIGHT AND WE'LL ALL ENJOY THIS TRIP TOGETHER!



SO YA SEE, MONICA,
I'VE GOT TO GET POOR
FENTON BACK HOME.

BUT, NEWTON,
ANTARES IS A
DANGEROUS
UNCHARTED AREA!
THAT'S WHY ONLY
ANIMALS ARE
SENT. I MEAN,
THE DUMB ONES...
ET., FORGET IT...

IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE
FENTON'S SPACECRAFT, THE ANTAREAN
XLS, IS LOCATED...

GOOD NAVIGATING,
MONICA! THE XLS'S
'HOMER' IS LOUD
AND CLEAR.

WE SHOULD BE
ABLE TO FIND
HIM WITH NO
TROUBLE AT ALL.

AND THE ATMOSPHERE
CHECKS OUT OKAY TO
THREE DECIMALS...

CAREFUL, NEW!
DON'T DO ANYTHING
TO ATTRACT ANY
ATTENTION!

HAAAAA...
TRACKS.

FENTON!
WHERE THE
HELL ARE YA?!

C'MON.

THWIP!



"GREAT, MONICA! I'LL PUT IT IN MY MEMOIRS... IF I HAVE ANY."

SAY!
ANY OF
YOU GALS
SEEN A
TALKING
MONKEY?

NEWTON!
THEY DON'T
SEEM TO
BE ABLE
TO TALK!

AND SPEAKING OF
TALKING, THIS IS THE
LAST TIME I'LL LET
YOU TALK ME INTO
ANYTHING!

OH, MONICA,
YOU'RE SO
CONSERVATIVE!

RAIN!
AT LEAST
THEY CAN'T
BURN US!

SWELL. IT'S BEEN
GRAND, MONICA.
I DO WISH WE HAD
HAD MORE TIME
TO GET BETTER
ACQUAINTED!

WAIT! HOLD
EVERYTHING!

FENTON!

NEWTON! WHAT
ON EARTH
ARE YOU
DOING HERE?
IN TROUBLE AGAIN,
I SEE!

I COME ALL THIS WAY
TO RESCUE YOU, JUST
TO FIND YOU'RE HEAD
HONCHO!!

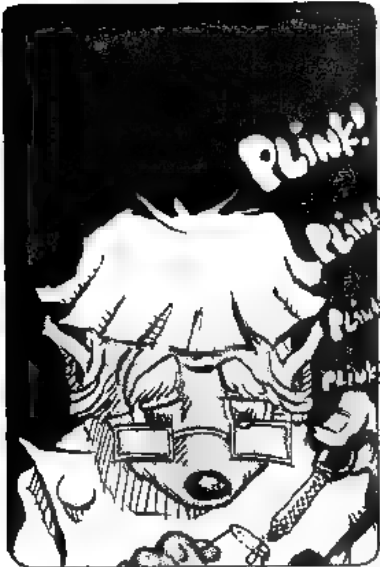
NICE GOIN' THERE, FENT!

YEAH, FLNNY
THING HAPPENED -
I GOT HERE
TRAPPED ABOARD
THAT STUPID
SPACESHIP WHEN...

I RAN ACROSS
THIS ANCIENT
CIVILIZATION OF
MONKEYS--AND--
THEY'RE ALL WOMEN!

I DON'T REALLY
KNOW WHAT HAPPENED
TO ALL OF THEIR MEN,
BUT I DO KNOW I'M
NOW THE ONLY MAN
AROUND HERE SO I
GOT ELIC'ED HEAD
MAN, IN A MANNER
OF SPEAKING!







ONLY
NOW...

...WHAT
DO I DO
WITH IT?

©
-1976-
Michael T.
Gilbert

⑦

LOOKIT THIS PAPER!!
FLYING SAUCER
CULTS! MOONIES!
SCIENTOLOGISIS!
I TELL YA, WRAITH—
THIS BURG IS JUST
CRAWLIN' WITH
LOONIES LATELY.

---AH INSPECTOR—
WHO IS TO SAY??
"THERE IS INDEED A
FINE LINE BETWEEN
GENIUS AND INSANITY."

MANY GENIUSES — AHEAD OF
THEIR TIME — WERE THOUGHT INSANE.

BULL!
NAME ONE!

EDISON.

ANOTHER.

GALELO

ANOTHER

I KNOW!!
I'LL HAVE A
PHARMACEUTICAL
COMPANY
MANUFACTURE
MY SERUM.

I'LL PUT ON MY
COAT AND HOP
RIGHT DOWN!

OH COME OFF IT, WRAITH! YER GOIN'
SQUIRRELY! TOO THOSE GUYS ARE IN TH'
PAST. SHOW ME A GENIUS NOW WHY DONTCHA?

USELESS
INSPECTOR.

OH, EXCUSE
ME!

NATCH I
PERCY

BUM!

WITH YOUR THIMBLE MIND YOU
WOULDN'T RECOGNIZE A GENIUS
IF YOU BUMPED INTO HIM...

I'LL TRY DOW
CHEMICALS
FIRST,
SINCE

THEY'RE
ONE OF
THE LARGEST
COMPANIES
LOCATED

NEARBY.
I'LL ASK
FOR A
REASONABLE
PERCENTAGE

OF THE
GROSS PROFIT
SIXTY PERCENT
SOUNDS LIKE
A FAIR NUM

DROWN
CAT

WAAAAA!!

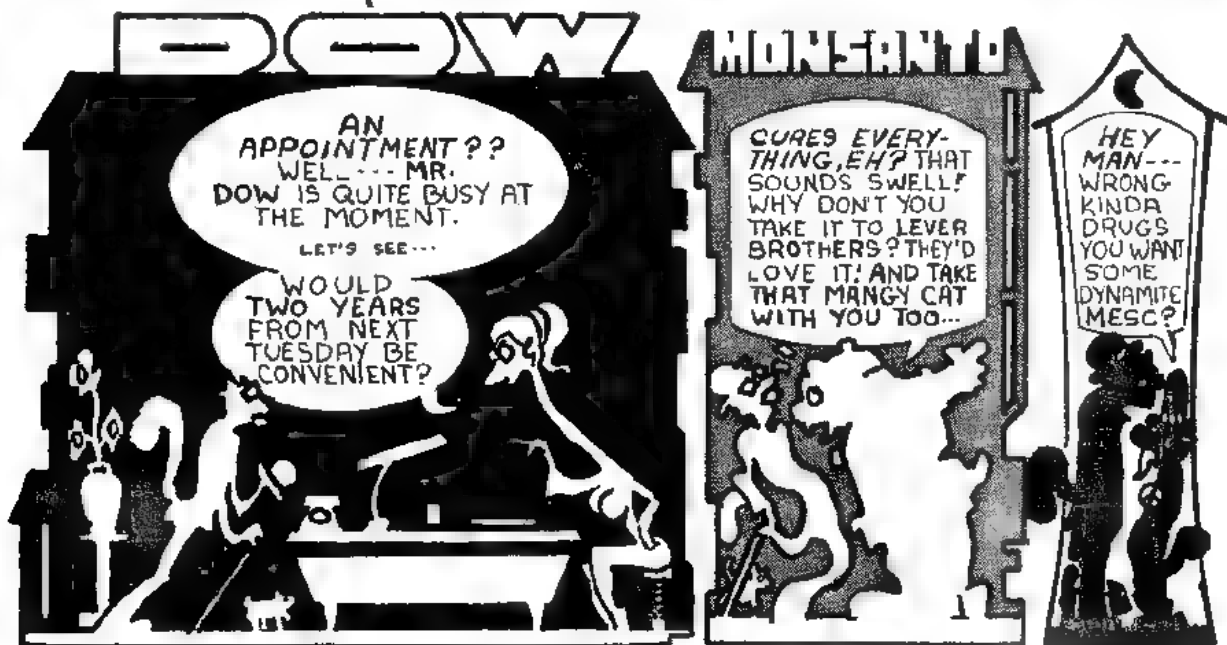
SPASH!

SQUART!
SQUART!
MROW

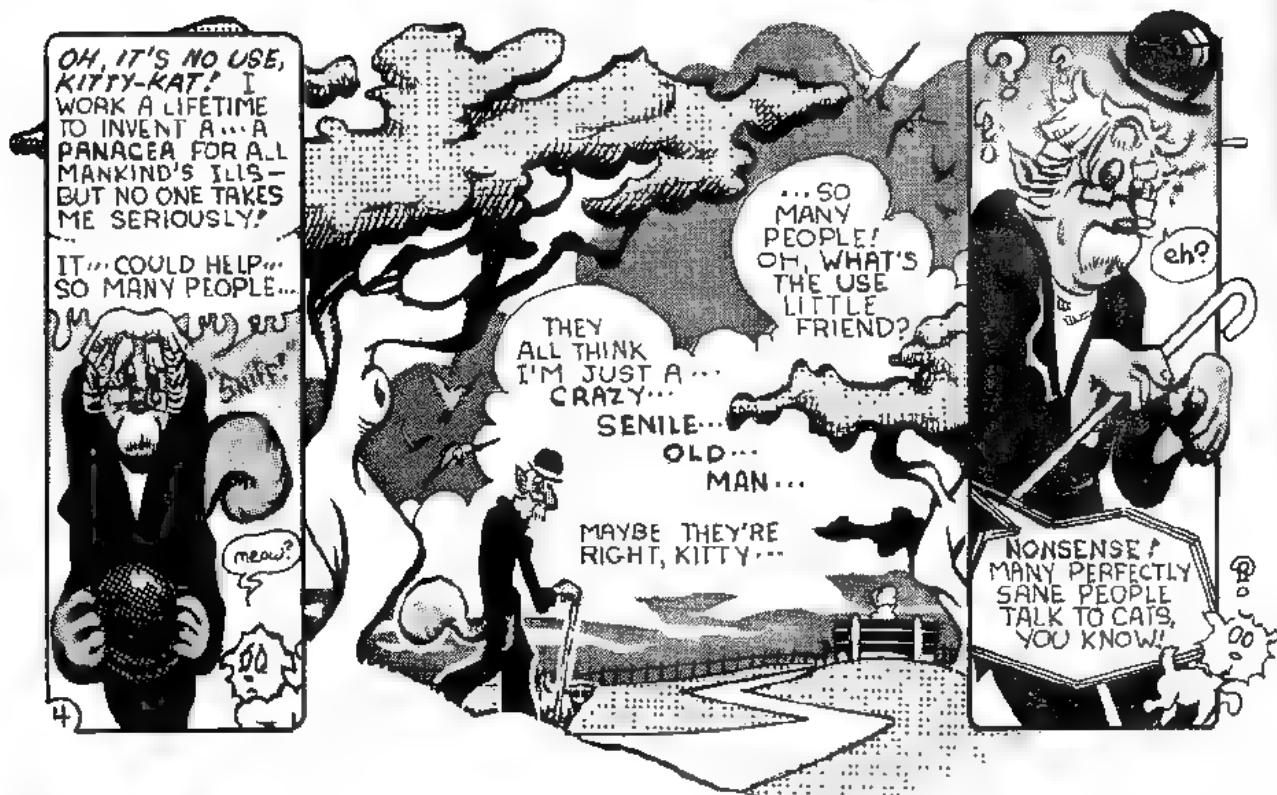
And so, filled with hope, Izzy visited the chemical manufacturers, large and small.

AND, ONE BY ONE, IZZY DEMONSTRATED THE PRODUCT OF HIS GENIUS TO ALL THE COMPANIES

from the largest... to the mediumest... to the smallest...



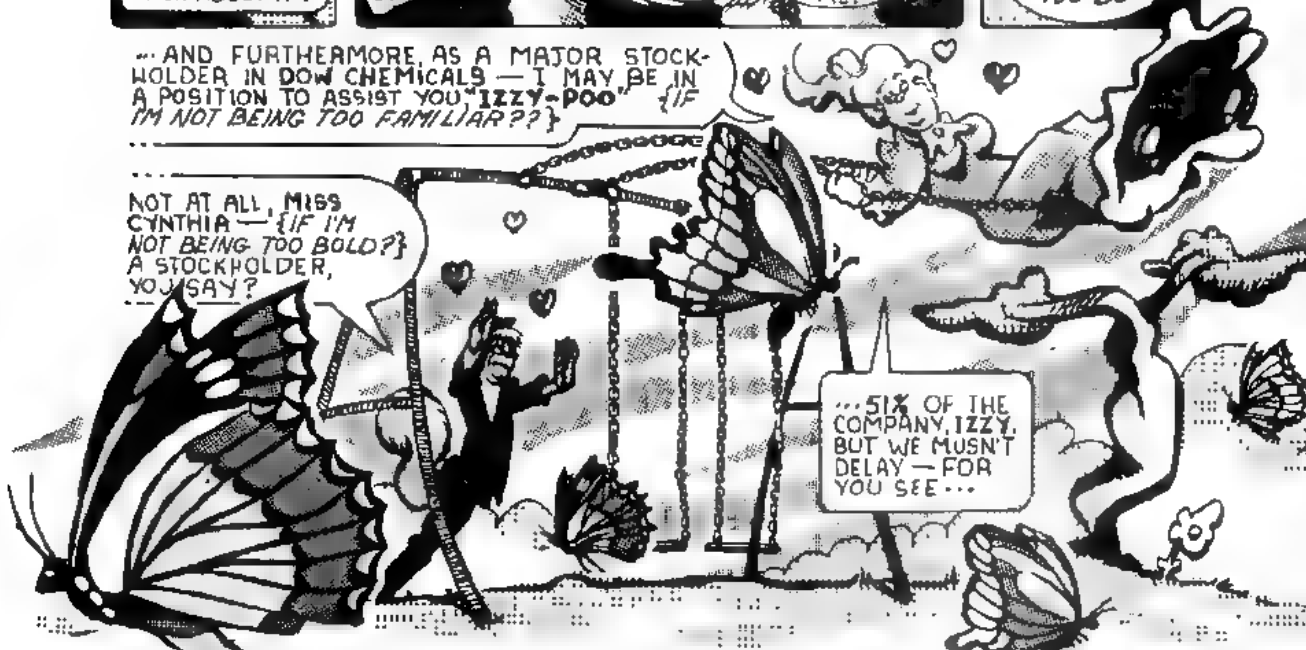
with no SUCCESS





...AND FURTHERMORE, AS A MAJOR STOCKHOLDER IN DOW CHEMICALS -- I MAY BE IN A POSITION TO ASSIST YOU "IZZY-POO" {IF I'M NOT BEING TOO FAMILIAR??}

NOT AT ALL, MISS CYNTHIA -- {IF I'M NOT BEING TOO BOLD?} A STOCKHOLDER, YOU SAY?

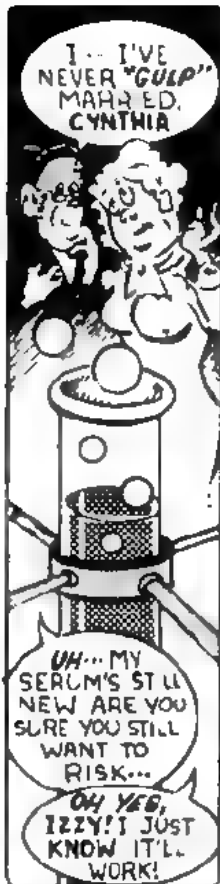




WELL, HERE WE ARE. I'LL HEAT THE SERUM UP.

OH! WHAT A DARLING LABORATORY IZZY!

YOUR WIFE MUST LOVE IT!



I... I'VE NEVER "GULP" MAH ED. CYNTHIA

UH... MY SERUM'S STILL NEW ARE YOU SURE YOU STILL WANT TO RISK...

OH YES, IZZY! I JUST KNOW IT'LL WORK!



THEN WE'LL HAVE IT MANUFACTURED YOU'LL BE RICH! FAMOUS!

OH, PSHAW!

I DON'T CARE ABOUT THAT! I JUST WANT TO HELP PEOPLE.



I KNOW THAT, YOU SWEET LITTLE DARLING!

WELL, BOTTOMS UP!



HAHA! NOT BAD-KIND OF TASTY.

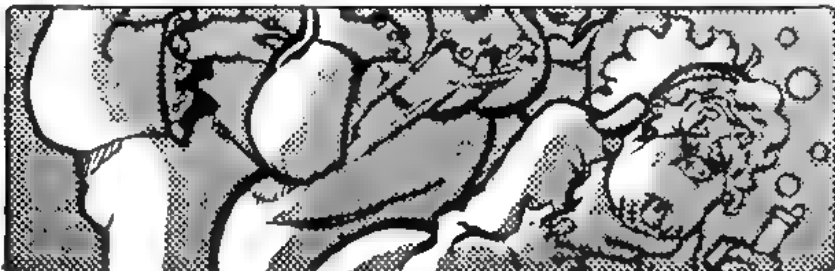
GOOD! DO YOU FEEL ANYTHING YET?

WHY YES! KIND OF TINGLY INSIDE. AND.



.. AND KIND OF... DIZZY, IZZY-- IZZY!!

AAAAA!
MY THROAT!!



.. POISON ..



meow

THUD!



SEE?
SEE?



THEY THOUGHT ME
SENILE. "SQUARELY"
THEY SAID. BUT
THEY WERE WRONG.



I SHOWED 'EM
ALL!! FOR IN
THIS SMALL FLASK
LIES THE CURE



THE CURE...



...FOR
EVERYTHING!



HEE!

Hoo!

Hoo!

Hee!

MEOW?



CYANIDE POISONING!!

WHATTAYA MAKE OF IT, WRAITH?

LOOKS SUSPICIOUS!
DUNNO, INSPECTOR.
JUST A POOR, ECCENTRIC
CLEAN NG LADY. NO
MONEY STOLEN - NO
MOT VE ~ ~ ~

BAH!-IT'S LIKE I
TOLD YA WRAITH-
THIS BURG IS
CRAWLIN' WITH
LOONIES --



AH INSPECTOR -WHO IS TO SAY?
"THE LINE BETWEEN GENIUS
AND INSANITY IS THIN INDEED!"

AHHH-YER NUTS, WRAITH.

AH INSPECTOR-WHO IS
TO SAY. "THE LINE
BETWEEN GENIUS AND..."

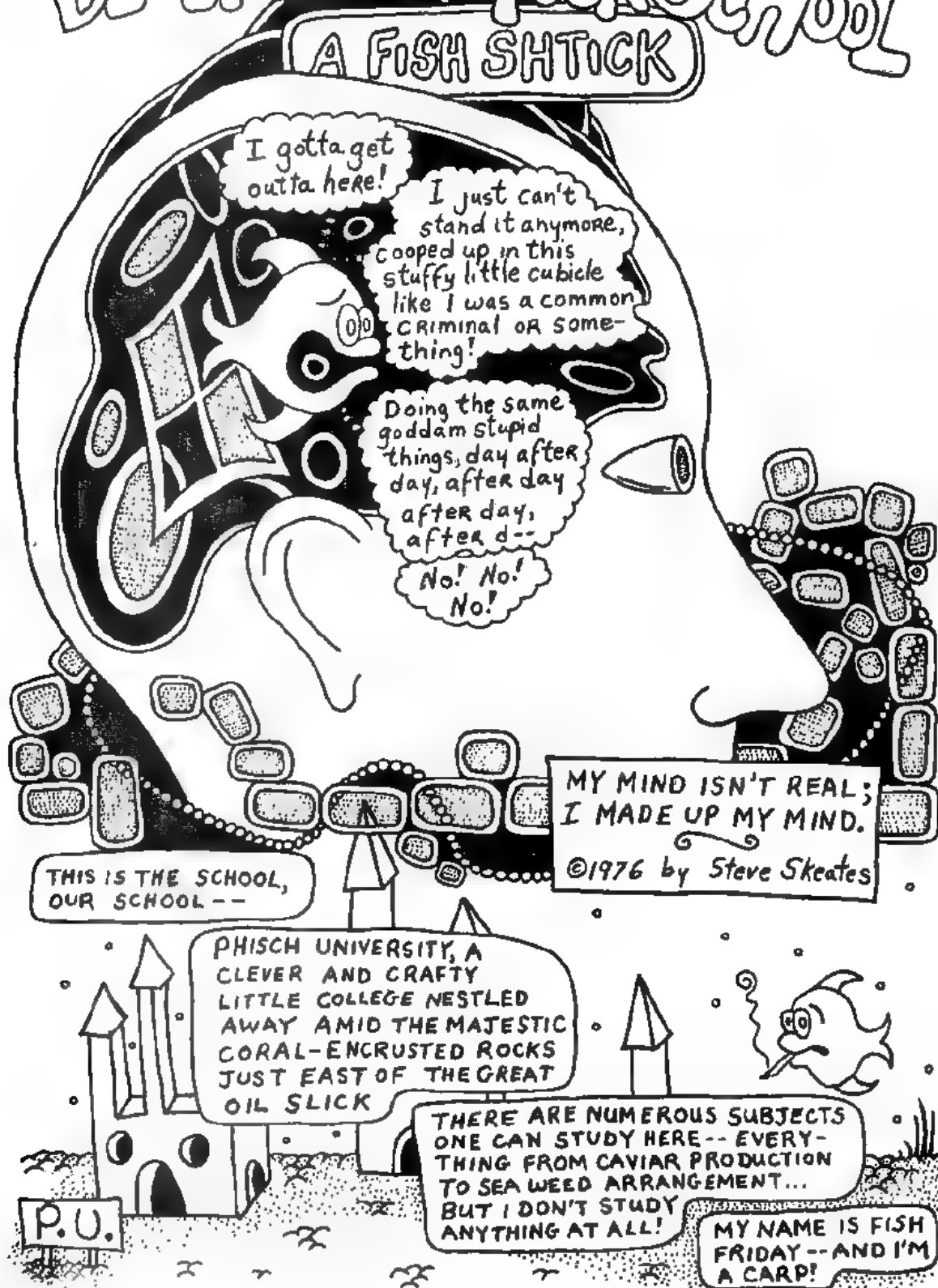
OK! CK!

KNOCK IT OFF ALREADY!!
F'GET I SAID ANYTHING!
mumble bumble grumblers
GODDAM FRANKS AND NOVEL...

ENO

BE TRUE to YOUR School

A FISH SHTICK



IT WAS TUESDAY THE 23rd. I WAS OUT WALKING WITH SWEET BESSIE THE PIKE, MY INTENDED...

THE TWO OF US TAKING A PLEASANT STROLL AMONG THE ROLLING REEFS WEST OF THE CAMPUS... WHEN SUDDENLY...

Uh-oh! This is a new one on me!



I can almost smell the danger wafting through the brine...

I'd better be on the look out for...

...for something!



THEN, WITHOUT FURTHER WARNING..

Oh my God!
It's a female orgasm!



Get thee behind me, Sweet Bessie! That thing means business!

Aw, C'mon now, Fish! Whaddaya getting so upset about? I mean ... who's afraid of a little orgasm?



Bessie, look out!

Oh no! It's got her--
grabbed her up in
its merciless grasp!



Ooooh!
Ahhhh!
Eeeee!
Ummm!



Good God! She's
been completely
enveloped by
that thing!

mmmm...
yesssss...



No way I can
save her now!



I FINNED BACK TO THE CAMPUS, DEEPLY LOST IN SAD THOUGHT...

It's too bad about poor Sweet Bessie!

Good thing she's not the only fish in the sea, but still I'm gonna miss her!



BUT JUST THEN...

Hey, Fish! How about waiting up for a second, will ya? Then you can... mmm ...walk me back to the dorm!

Bessie! You escaped!

Escaped? Hell, there was nothing to escape from! I told you that cute little orgasm wasn't worth worrying about!

Besides, that wasn't a real orgasm!

Wha-?

You mean...?

Yes!

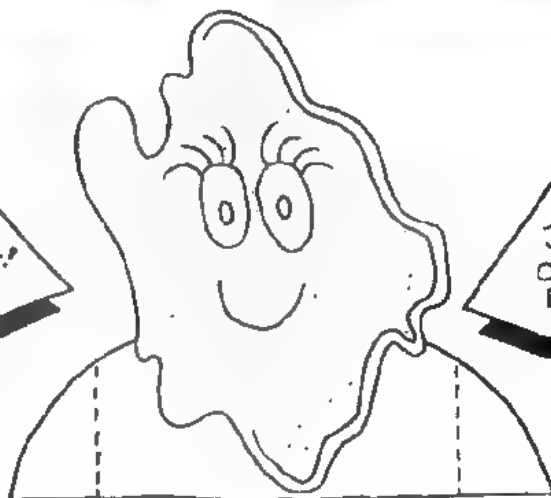
Gee whiz, Bessie! I'm surprised at you! I thought our relationship was based on honesty!

I know you did it for me, so that I'd feel more like a man! But still--

FINNY

HEY, LOOK, GANG! NOW YOU CAN HAVE YOUR OWN ORGASM!

JUST CUT HER OUT AND FOLD ALONG DOTTED LINES TO STAND!



FUN FOR THE WHOLE FAMILY!



TRAPPED ON A WORLD THEY DON'T CARE ABOUT !!!

ON THE SKIDS!

© 1977

FEATURING THOSE
COOL CATS FROM
QUEENS STARRING IN:

"A DAY AT THE RAT-RACE"

STORY-ART
LETTERS
ALAN
KUPPERBERG
© 1977

575

... MUMBLE...
... MUMBLE...

SO WHAT'S
HAPPENING, SHORT,
FAT AND
HOPELESS?

"SO WHAT'S HAPPENING?"
YOU CALLED ME,
ALPHONSE!

"BIG RUSH!"
"COME QUICK!"
"MEET ME AT THE
COMIC COMPANY",
Y SAID!

AND I'D LOVE
TO THANK:
MARY SKRENES
STEVE GERBER +
ALAN WEISS
FOR A WRITING
ASSIST AND FOR
BRINGING THE
SNACKS.
-Kuff-

SO, HERE
I AM! NOW
WHY AM
I?

WELL,
YOU KNOW HOW I
HATE TO GO UP THERE
ALONE, GASTON!

OH GOD!
BABYSITTING AGAIN!

THIS IS RIDICULOUS!
YOU KNOW THEY CAN'T
STAND ME UP THERE!

BUT YOU
WORK
FOR
THEM!

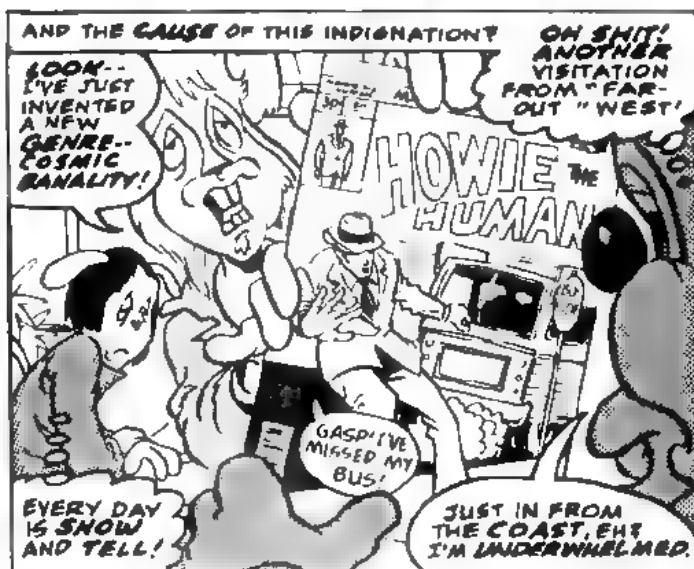
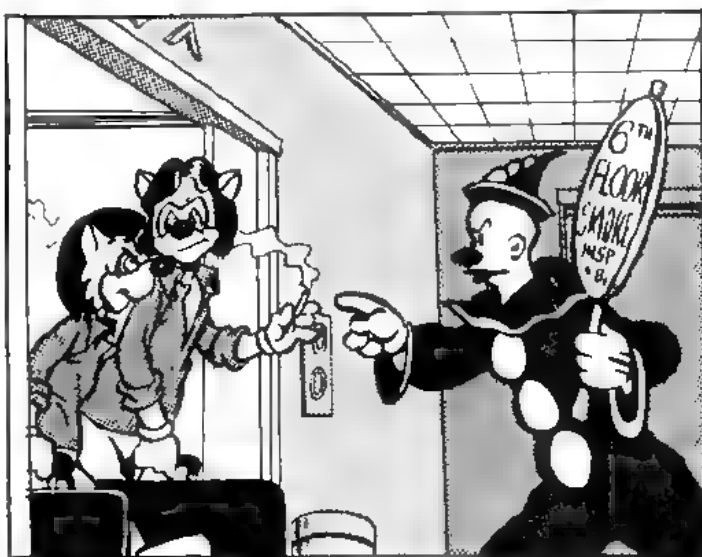
HEY... GOT A SMOKE?
I'M TOO LAZY TO
GET MINE.

PLAYING ON MY
SYMPATHIES AGAIN,
BET?

HERE.

WHY BE NICE TO TALENTS
BESIDES, IF THEY WERE
NICE, THEY MIGHT FIGURE
I'D BE ASKING TO BE
PAID NEXT.

GRACIAS.









AS AN AGING DRAG QUEEN IN "THE DECO DESPERADOS" IN THE NATIONAL LAMPOON ENCYCLOPEDIA OF HUMOR SEPT., 1973

AS SEEN IN THE AUG. 14, 1972 EPISODE OF "CANNON" IN THE OVERSEAS WEEKLY.

YEAH, YEAH... I WUZ ALL OF DEM 'I'M GOIN' FOR SOME BIG PARTS SOON TOO

I REMEMBER THAT ONE, TOO.

MY AGENT SAYS IF I'M REAL CAREFUL WIT' DIS FACE O' MINE I KIN MAKE A FORTUNE!

YEAH---WELL THAT'S REAL INTERESTING, BUT...

HEY-- D'YA REMEMBER WHEN I PLAYED...

HEY-- D'YA REMEMBER WHEN I PLAYED...



THE VAMPIRE SLAYING MAYOR IN "THE LIVING DEAD" FROM VAMPIRE TALES. JAN., 1973

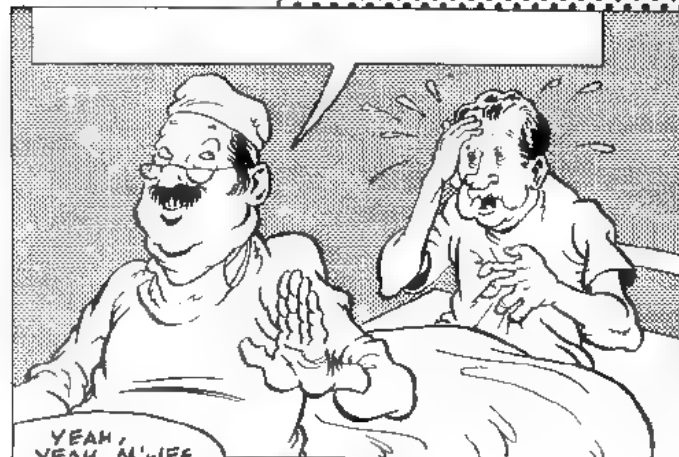


THE KINDLY INNKEEPER IN "THE FIREPLACE", RIPLEYS BELIEVE IT OR NOT. APRIL 1974.

NOT SO KINDLY DOCTOR IN "TURNING THE TABLES"
CRAZY MAG. MAR, '77.

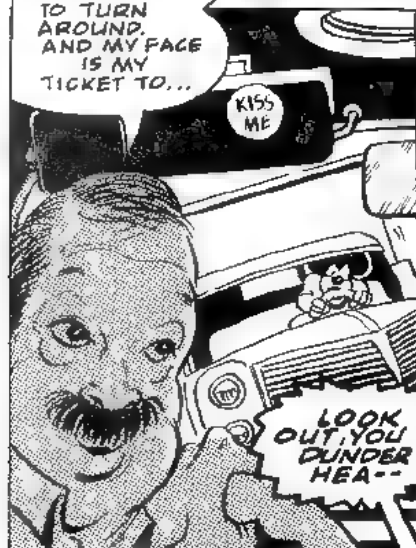


IN "AN INTERVIEW WITH A TAXICAB
FLEET OWNER," FROM PARODY
MAGAZINE, FEB, 1977.

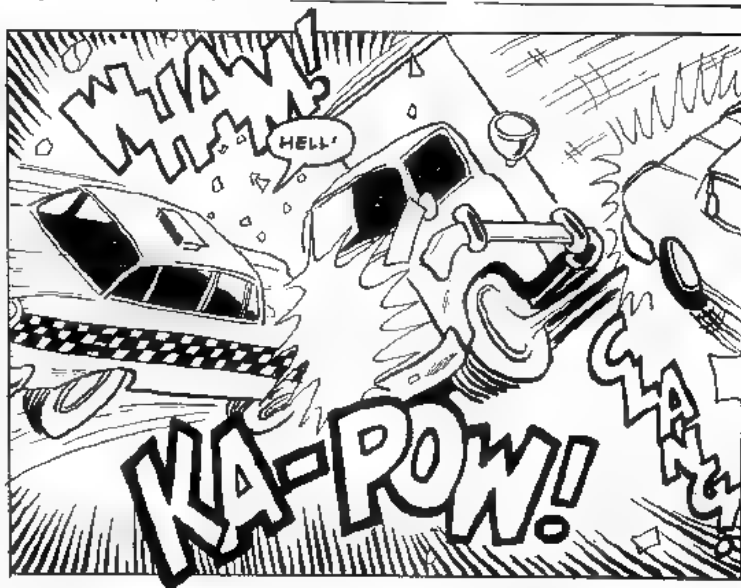


YEAH,
YEAH, M' LIFE
IS STARTIN'
TO TURN
AROUND,
AND MY FACE
IS MY
TICKET TO...

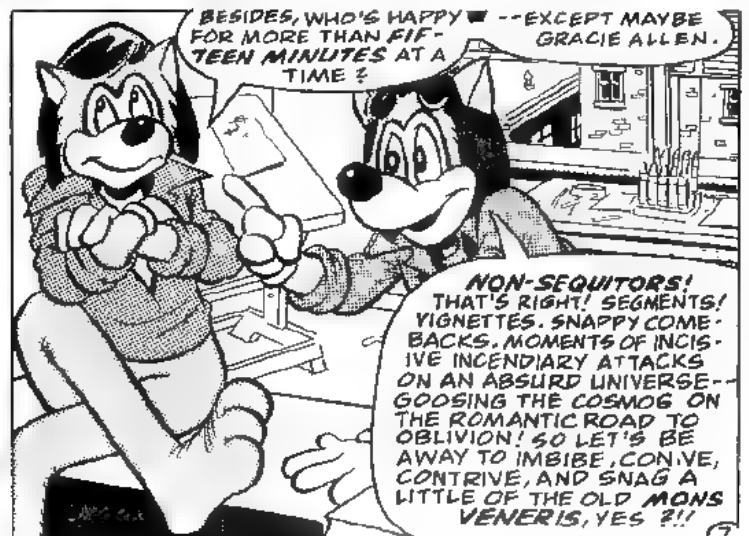
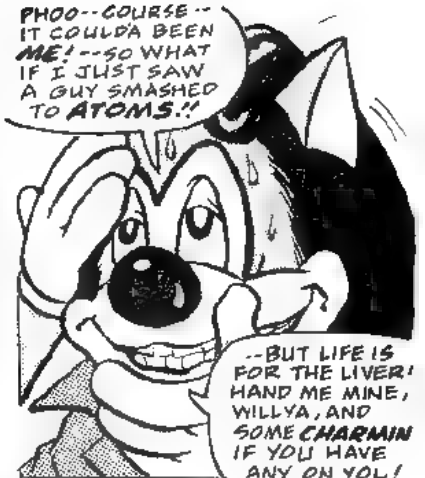
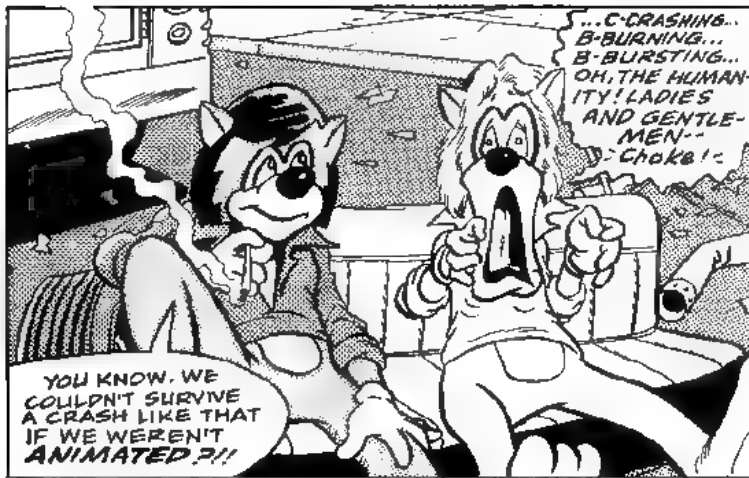
KISS
ME



LOOK
OUT, YOU
DUNDER
HEA--

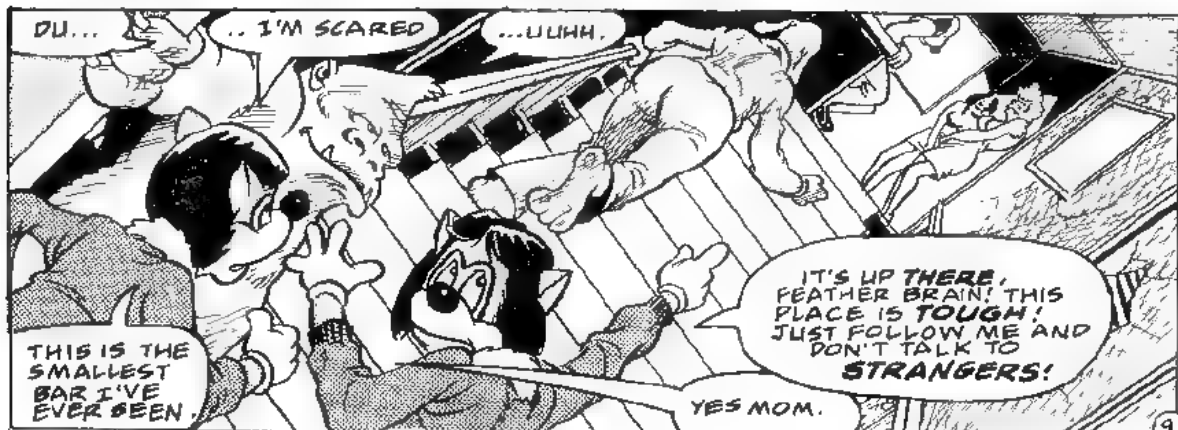
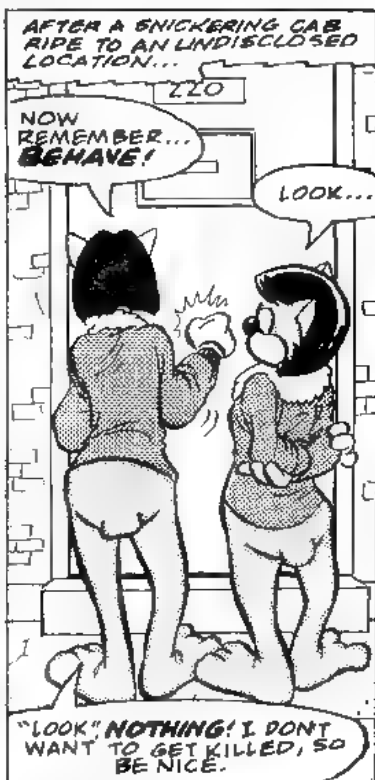
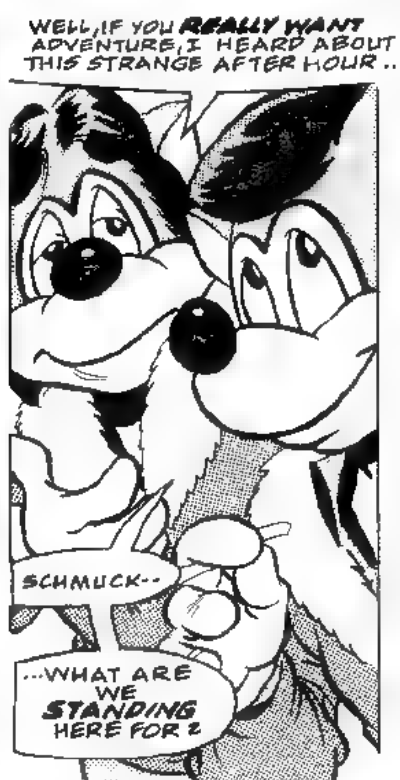


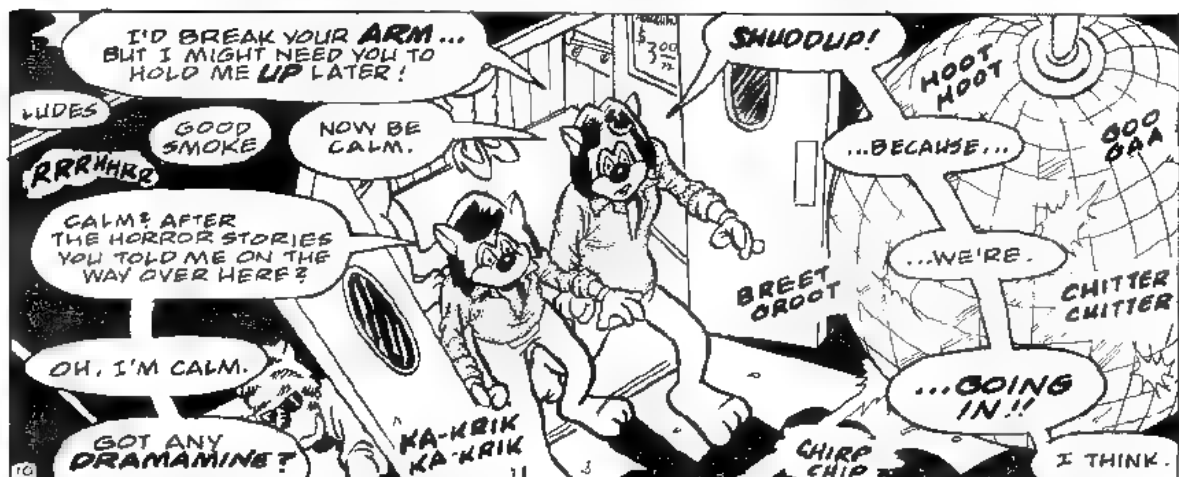
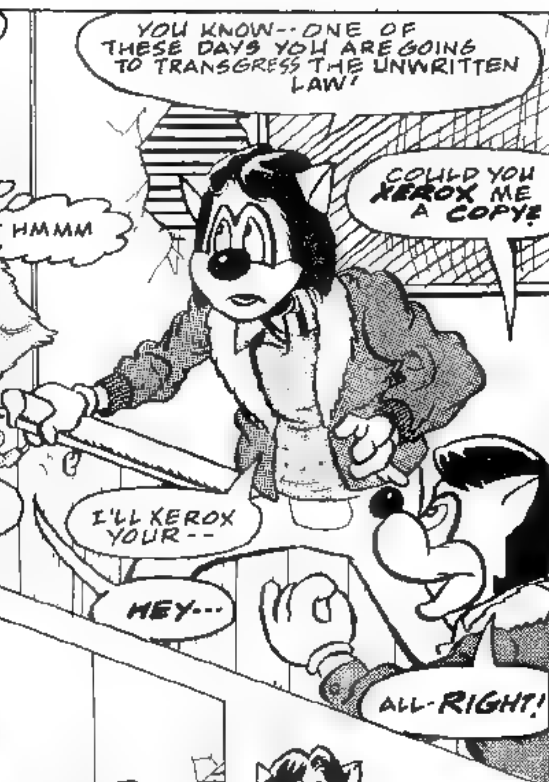
ID HATE TO HAVE
BEEN HERE IF HE HADN'T
BEEN CAREFUL WITH
HIS FACE.



I CAN
MAKE
YOU DO
ANYTHING







NEXT ISSUE: THE MOST DRAMATIC DEVELOPEMENT EVER PRESENTED IN "DING DOG DADDY" WITH DAISY! IN QUACK COMICS HISTORY--



HOW TO RECOGNIZE AN Oregon Bobcat

(TO PRESERVE LIFE & LIMB!) *By Dot Buchner*

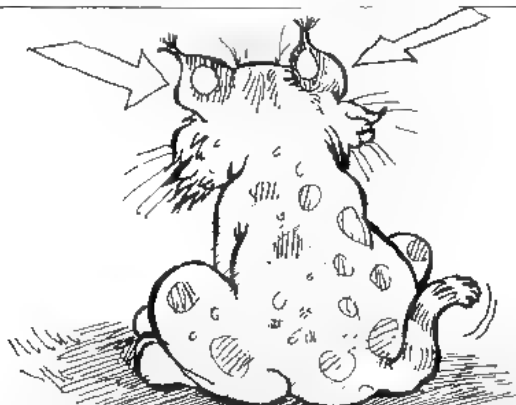
LYNXUS RUFUS, OR BOBCAT, IS A NATIVE OF WASHINGTON AND OREGON STATES...

YEAH, THAT'S ME!

NOTICE: HUGE, SOFT PAWS!



ALSO, NOTICE THE WHITE SPOTS BEHIND THE EARS. THIS IS A GENUINE IDENTIFICATION MARK!



ALSO, NOTICE THE SPOTS AND STRIPES; THE LARGE SIDE WHISKERS; THE TUFTS ON THE EARS.

WHISKERS

TUFTS

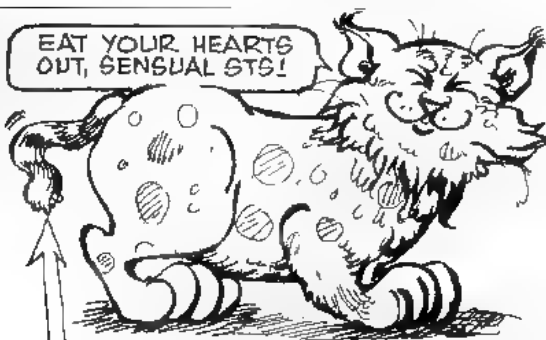
YIPES, SPOTS!



AND THE LUXURIOUS, SOFT, DOWNY, STRIPED TAIL!

EAT YOUR HEARTS OUT, SENSUAL STS!

SUPER-SOFT



BUT ESPECIALLY BE AWARE OF THE HUGE, GREEN EYES... INTELLIGENT AND VERY CURIOUS.



...FOR SOME PEOPLE BELIEVE THE BOBCAT CAN READ YOUR MIND!

YEECH! I JUST DID! WHERE'S THE GARBAGE MAN?!

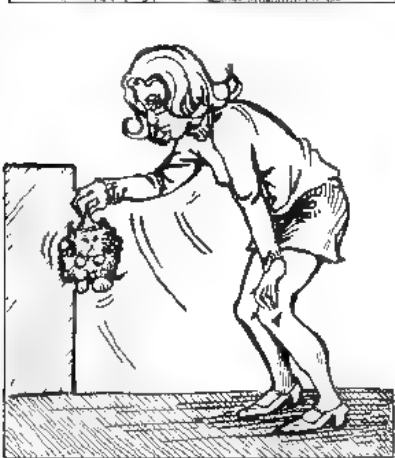
SICK, SICK!



Dot Buchner 1975

TALES OF THE OREGON BOBCAT

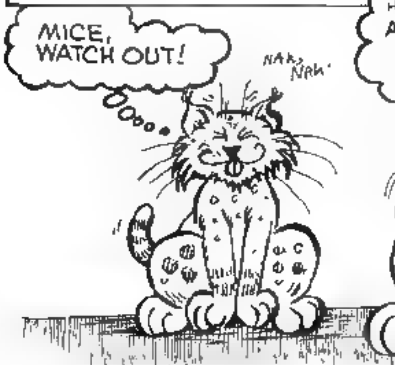
BY DOT (THE NATIVE) BUCHER



AND THE BABY BOBCAT GREY...

...AND GREW...

...AND GREW!



SEE CONTINUED ADVENTURES!

Tales of The OREGON BOBCCAT

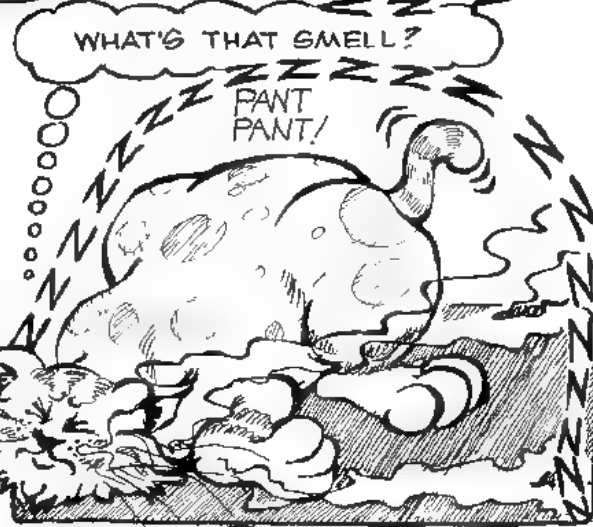
by Dot Bucher ©.976

GINGER MUST BE DREAMING!



GOTCHA!

WHAT'S THAT SMELL?

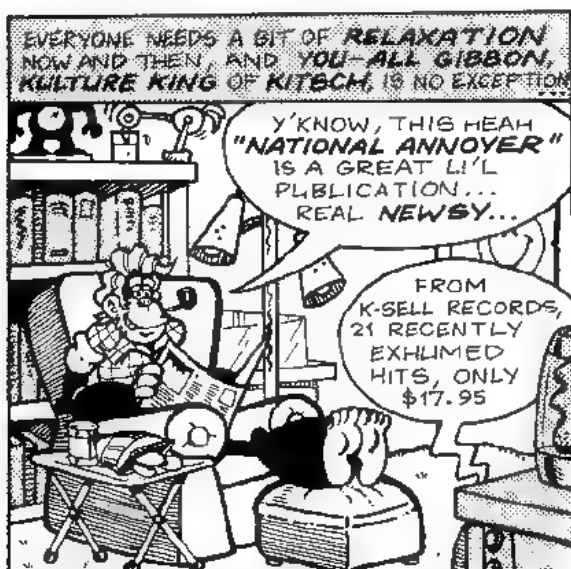


BOING!

WHO NEEDS RABBITS,
ANYWAY?



THE END



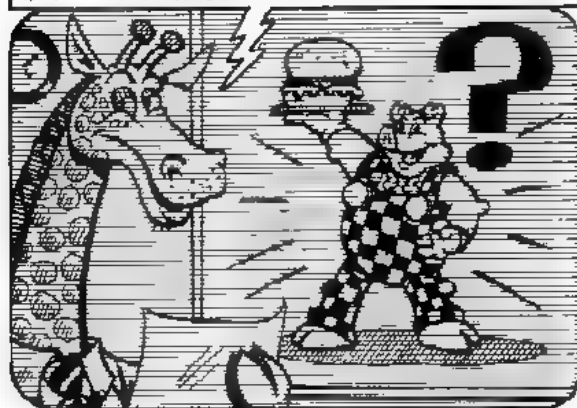
STORY AND ART © 1976 by **SCOTT SHAW!**

LETTERING: **R. DUKE**

THIS ONE'S FOR CARL BARKS, ROSS ANDRU, AND, OF COURSE, SHELLEY... FAVORITES ALL!



...AND THIS FINAL ITEM... FRANCHISE RES-
TAURANTEUR AND EMBEZZLER, HOG'S
PIG BOY IS STILL M.S.S.I.N.G., FOLLOWING HIS
PRISON ESCAPE LAST FEBRLARY. THIS IS
WALTER LONGHEIGHT, AND THAT'S THE
NEWS. STAY TUNED FOR "LET'S MAKE A MESS"



...WITH
YOUR
HOST,
MONTY
HALI-
BUT!

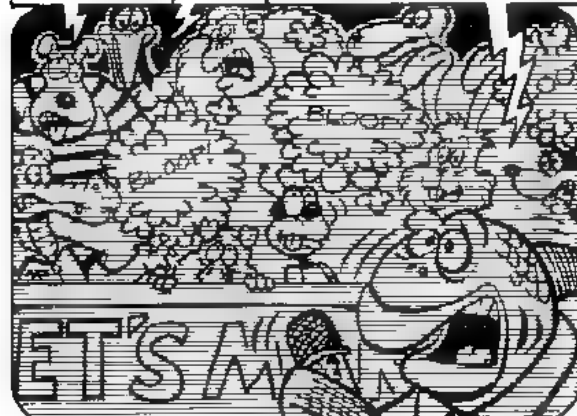
THANK, JAY! AND A SPECIAL 'H'
TO TODAY'S VISITING FOLK FROM
THE IDAHO FARMERS' COUNCIL!
FIRST, I'VE GOT THIS BARREL OF
MONEY FOR ANYONE IN THE AUDIENCE
DRESSED AS JAH-HAH! A POTATO!



HEY! WHAT'S
GOING ON!??
THEY'RE...
EXPLODING!
GOOD
LORD!

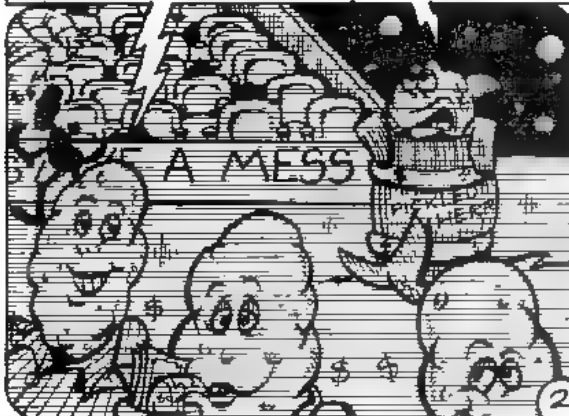
EKK
LET
ME
OUTTA
HERE!

THIS IS INCRED BLE,
FOLKS... MEMBERS OF
OUR STUDIO AUDIENCE
ARE CHANGING...
NTO...

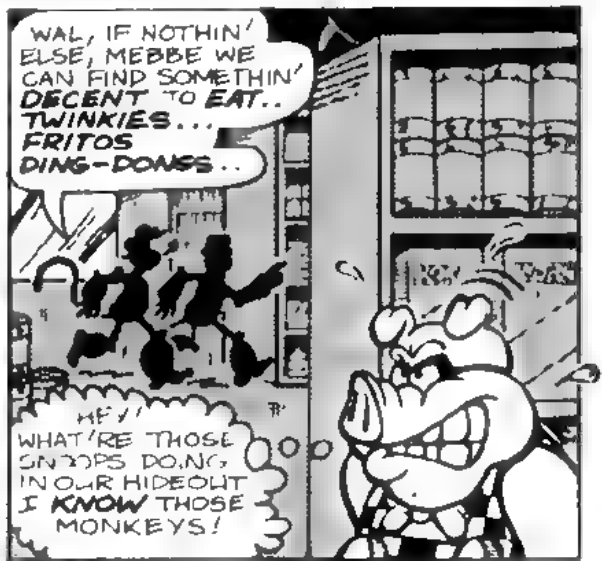
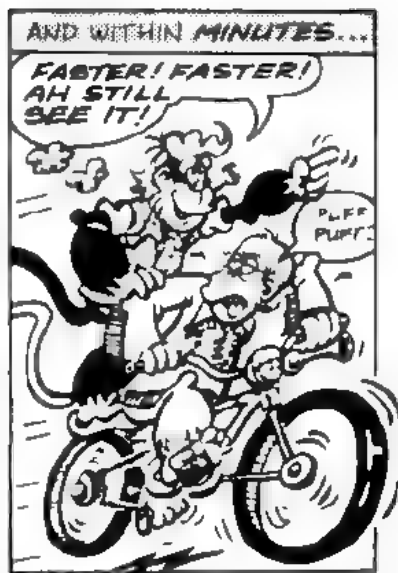


(I DUNNO WHAT'S GOING
ON HERE, BUT IF IT'LL
WIN ME ALL THIS CAB-
BASE, JUST CALL ME
MR. POTATO-HEAD!)

GEE, FOLKS!
...THIS
WASN'T IN
MY SCRIPT!
JAY?
JAY???



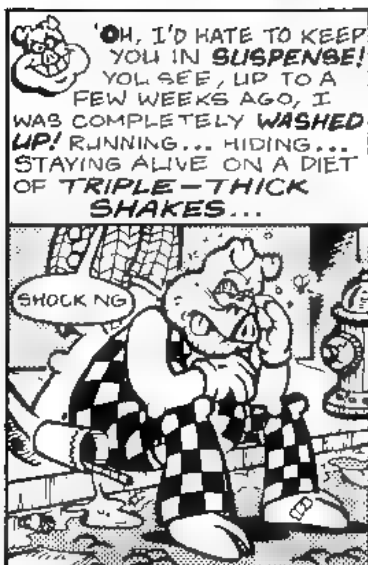


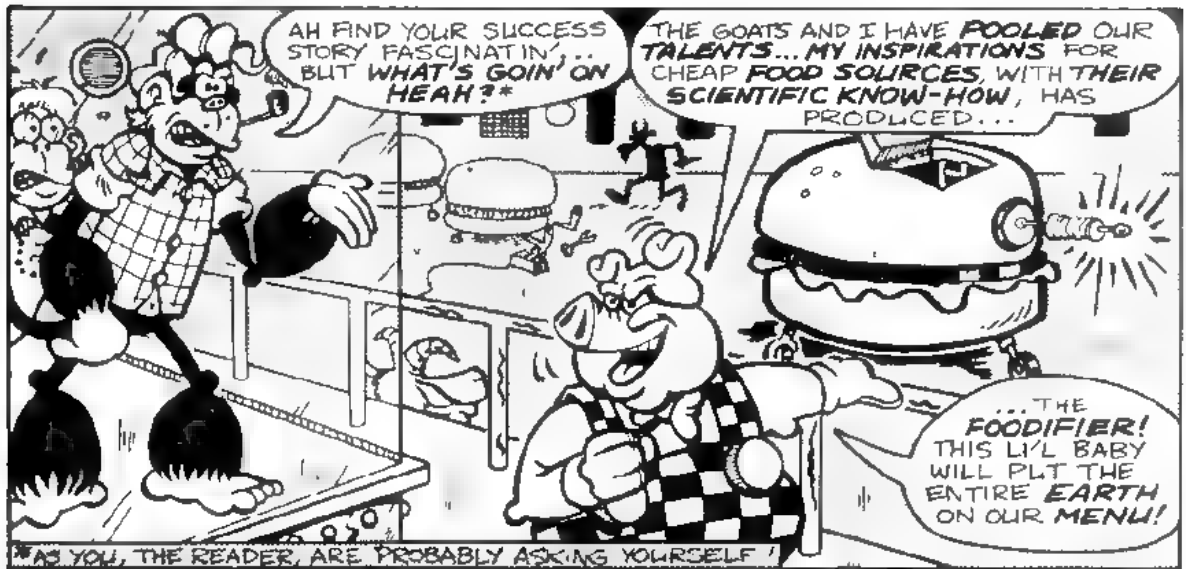


GEE LNK... AT
LEAST TH' SKY'S
CLEAN 'ROLND
HERE I CAN
SEE TH'
STARS TONITE!

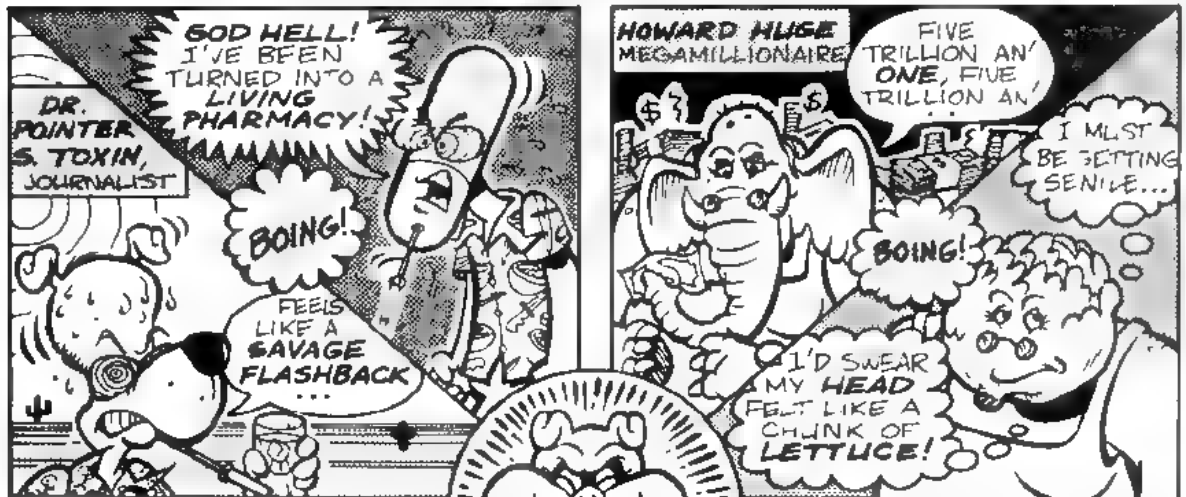


OBL GATORY
BLACKOUT PANEL

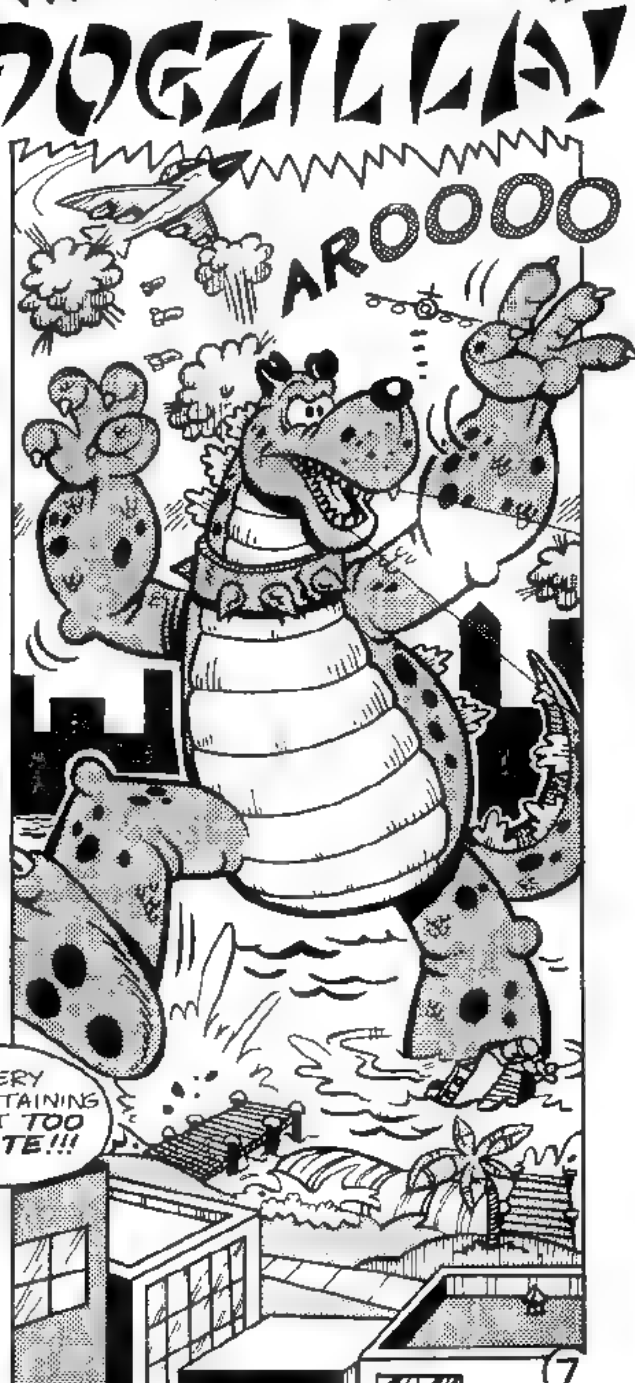


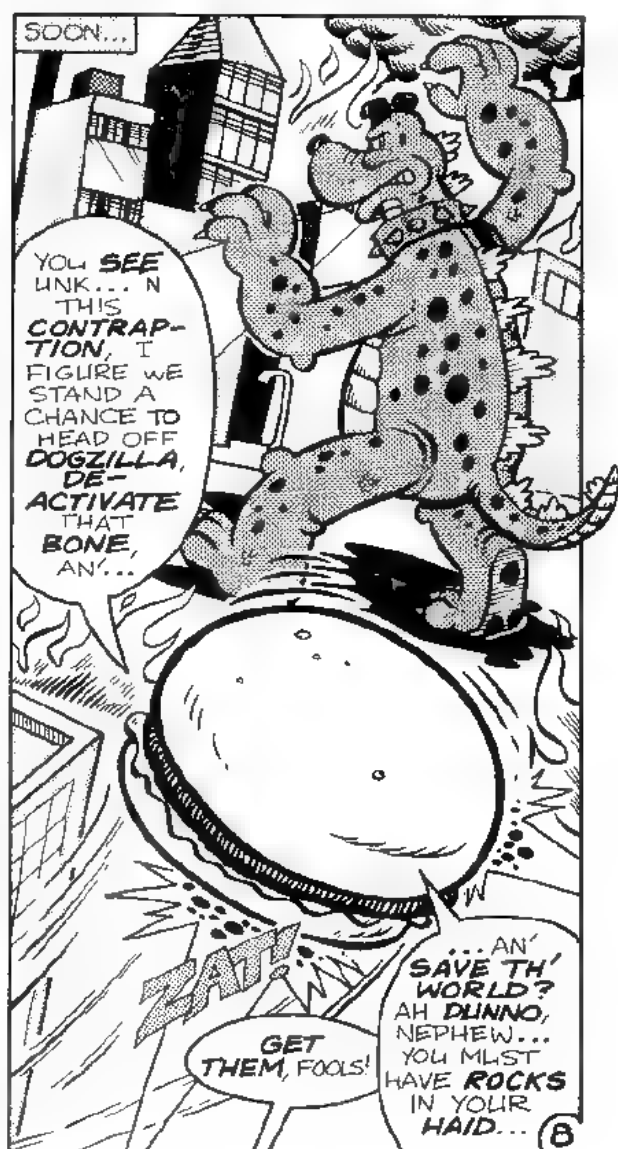
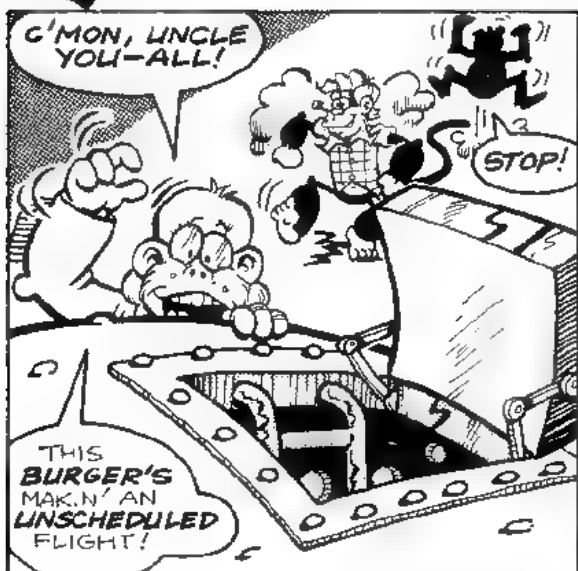
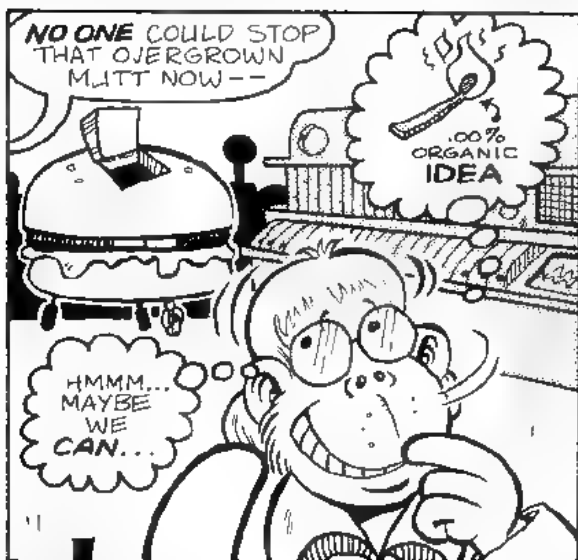
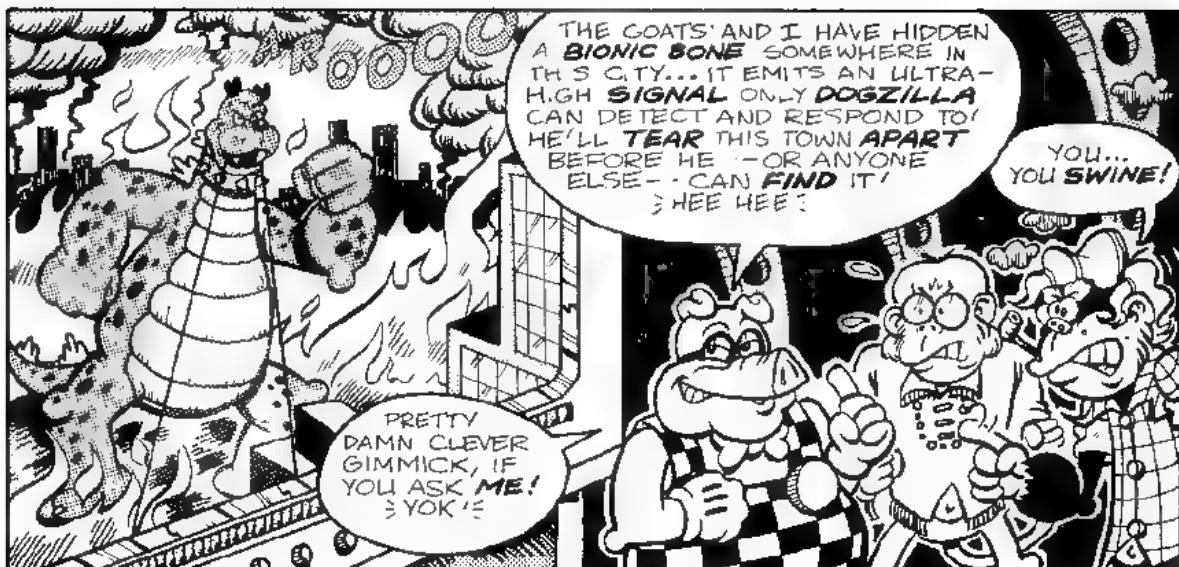


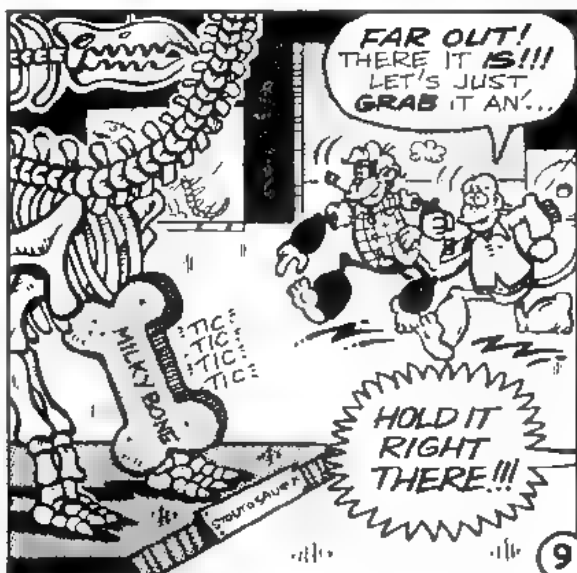
"THE FOODIFIER OPERATES ON THE METAPHYSICAL PRINCIPLE 'YOU-ARE-WHAT-YOU-EAT!' AFTER BEING EXPOSED TO THE FOODIFIER'S RAYS, THE EARTH'S POPULATION..."

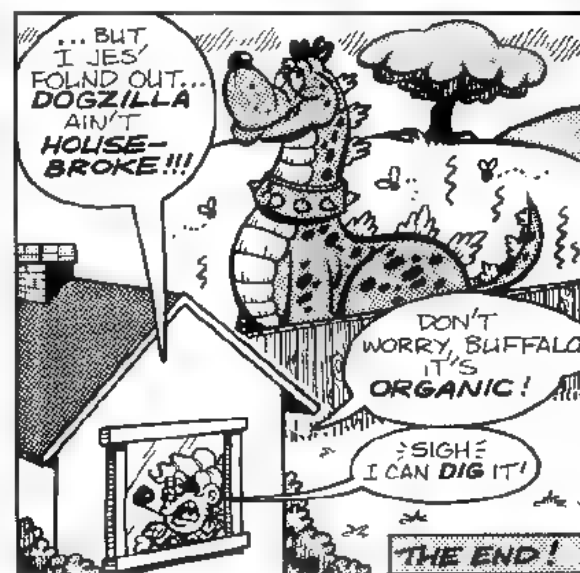
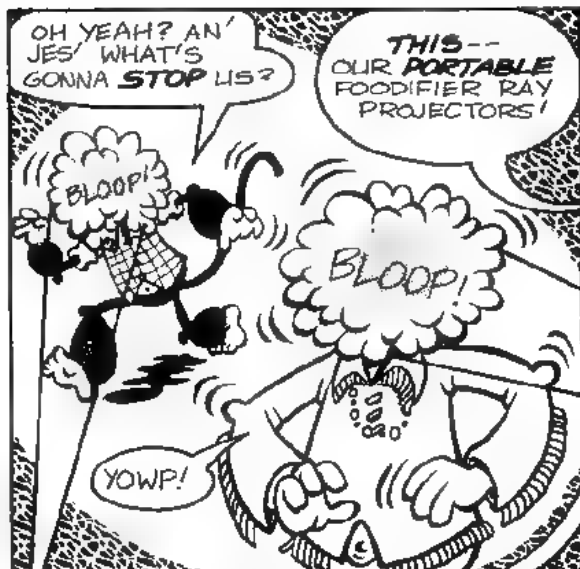


"...WILL BE TRANSFORMED INTO COUNTLESS LIVING SNACK BARS! AND NO ONE CAN RESIST ITS EFFECTS... EVEN THE MOST FAMOUS FOLK WILL ASSUME EDIBLE IDENTITIES!!"









THE ANTARES WAR, AS MOST DISPUTES, AROSE OUT OF A SERIES OF MINOR MISUNDERSTANDINGS AND A GENERAL NEED FOR AMUSEMENT.

AFTER THE HIGHLY LIMITED SUCCESS OF THE PRIMARY ENGAGEMENTS, THE KOZBI (A BIRD-LIKE RACE FROM A B-RUN PLANET) WERE PRESSED TO ADOPT A MORE CONSERVATIVE STRATEGY.

BEING THE CHICKENS THAT THEY ARE, THE KOZBI RESORTED TO MINING (AS IN BOOBY-TRAPPING) ZONES OF STRATEGIC IMPORTANCE. SECTORS OF SPACE ALREADY CHOKED WITH SUB-PLANETARY DEBRIS WERE PARTICULARLY FAVORABLE FOR MINING BECAUSE THE MINES COULD BE DISGUISED TO RESEMBLE OTHER HARMLESS FLOTSAM.

TO FULFILL THE NEED FOR A SPECIALIZED TASK FORCE TO CONFRONT THE PROBLEM, A MINESWEEPING CONTINGENT OF THE SOLAR LIGHT LEAGUE CAME INTO BEING.

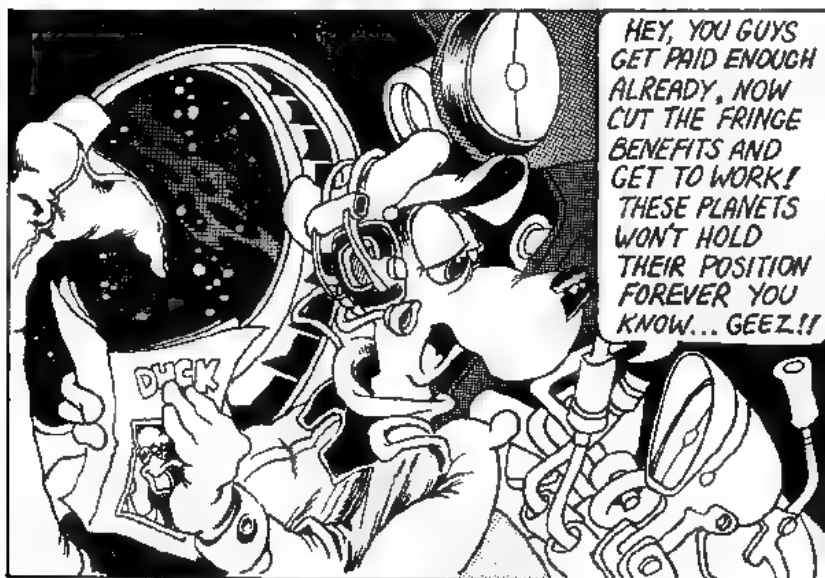
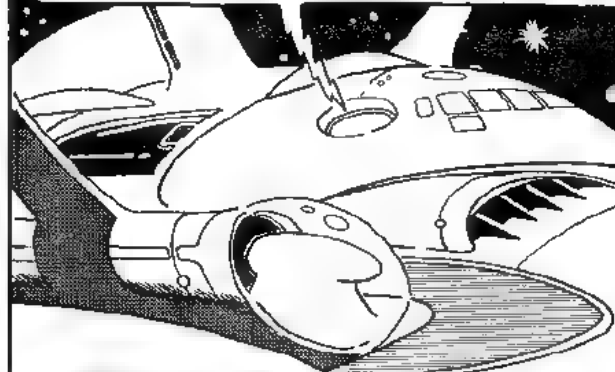
ALL BOLD FEARLESS LOYAL CADETS WITH A NEED FOR QUICK CASH WERE IMMEDIATELY COMMISSIONED FOR SERVICE. BOTH OF THEM.

©1976 KEN MACKLIN

A JOB WELL DONE

AH..THIS IS LIEUTENANT HUNTLY...THE GUYS HERE IN THE SHIP ARE GETTING A LITTLE IMPATIENT, SCRATCH... HOW IS IT GOING OUT THERE ..COME IN SCRATCH....

I'M ON MY LUNCH HOUR.



HEY, YOU GUYS GET PAID ENOUGH ALREADY, NOW CUT THE FRINGE BENEFITS AND GET TO WORK! THESE PLANETS WON'T HOLD THEIR POSITION FOREVER YOU KNOW... GEEZ!!

SO WHAT'S TIME TO THE UNIVERSE? DID YA EVER SEE A ROCK WITH A CLOCK?

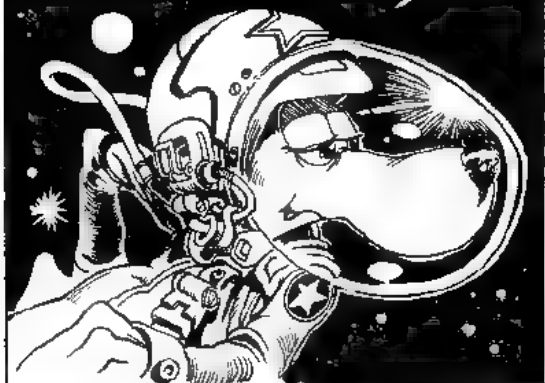


HEY, SCRATCH! I FOUND ANOTHER ONE! I SURE CAN SPOT 'EM, HUH? WHERE ARE YOU SCRATCH? HEY.... COME IN...



RELAX, DIMWIT, I ALREADY DISARMED IT!

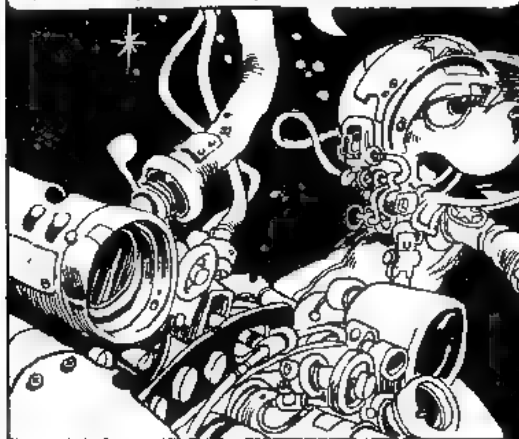
LET'S FACE IT, SAM, YOU COULDN'T
RECOGNIZE A LIVE MINE IN AN EGG BASKET.



OH YEAH, SMART GUY?
LISTEN, SCRATCH,
NEXT WEEK WHEN
I'M OUT HERE
DEFUSING MINES
YOU'LL BE PICKING
SHRAPNEL OUT
OF YOUR SUIT!



AWRIGHT, AWRIGHT. LET'S GET TO WORK
AND DETONATE THAT THERMAL MINE



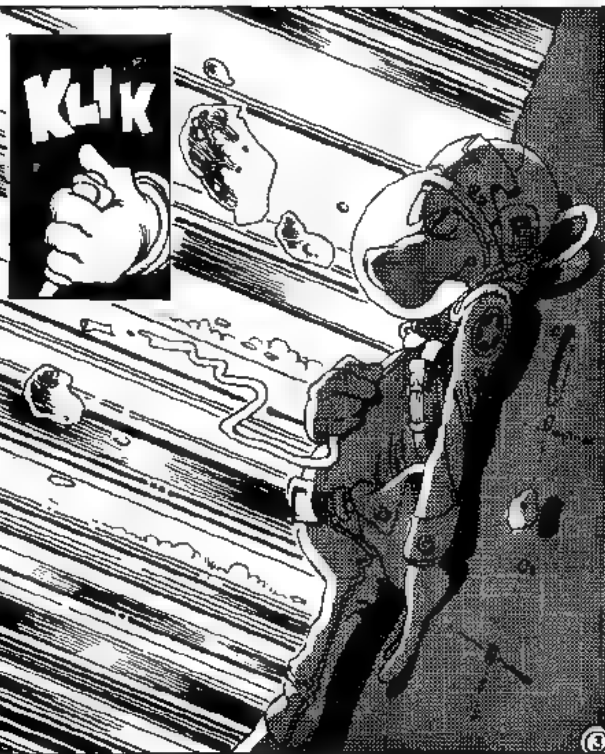
OKAY, GET BEHIND THAT
STONE SLAB AND I'LL
SIGNAL THE ALL CLEAR.



NICE GUY THAT SAM,
BUT HE SURE DOESN'T
HAVE MY NOSE FOR
SNIFFING OUT A MINE.



ALL CLEAR, SCRATCH.
YOU BETTER HUG
THAT ROCK WHEN
YOU PUSH THE BUTTON





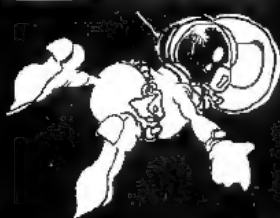
ONLY A FEW
MORE TO GO
NOW, SAM.

LOOK OUT, SCRATCH! I THINK
I SEE A KOZBI SNIPER!!



RELAX, DIMWIT. LOOKS LIKE A NEUTRAL CITIZEN.
MAYBE HIS SHIP HIT A MINE. IN ANY CASE HIS
TRAVEL AGENCY OUGHT TO GIVE HIM HIS MONEY
BACK. DOESN'T HE KNOW IT ISN'T HEALTHY OUT HERE?

I WONDER WHAT HE'S DOING
WAY OUT IN NO MAN'S LAND
SO FAR FROM HOME, HUH?
WHADDYA THINK, SCRATCH?



I THINK HE'S DRIFTING AND WE BETTER
PULL THIS TOURIST IN. RELAX PAL, I GOTCHA.



TAKE IT EASY CHUM...WE'LL GET YOU TO THE SHIP AS SOON AS WE'RE DONE HERE. WE'LL HAVE THIS SECTION CLEAR IN NO TIME 'CAUSE ME AND SCRATCH ARE THE BEST, SEE.

YOU TWO FELLOWS HAVE VERY DANGEROUS WORK AND YOU DO IT WELL.

YOU'VE DEACTIVATED ALMOST EVERY MINE...

ALL BUT ONE....

TIK TIK TIK

TIK

COMMANDER! THE LEAGUE ADVANCE HAS BEEN HALTED! THEIR TWO MINESWEEPERS ARE HOLDING OUT FOR HIGHER PAY!

GOOD WORK, NUMBER TWO.

END
©

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genre...**

**The
unique
synthesis
of
underground
and
overground...**

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CHEEE,
DUCKULA, WHAT'S
TH' MATTER?

NEWSSTAND

